Antennas To Heaven "Redlight"

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Redlight flickers in the dark

Throwing her electric shapes on the screen

A world of tiny coloured spots

A world lacking that final dimension

And he watches, over tables and drawers that aren't his

He watches her flicker, illuminate, glance down at him from mounted on the wall

He watches because he trusts it

He trusts the walls without pictures and the surfaces

without photographs

He trusts the sound of a zip over that of a door

He trusts the lock and key not being his

And the faceless cards that would let anybody in if they chose

Because he chose

He chose

She speaks only in silence

Without words, her mere presence is a sound

A dull hum that is there but not

She is only redlight

While he is emptiness

A card with a printed name

An unsigned dotted line

An empty mini bar

A forgotten badge crumpled on a forgotten lapel

But he has redlight every night

Redlight, wallpaper and minty breath

Because in the morning she is always gone

And then he has to ABC 1 his way to the car with a smile

And he will find foreign roads

And speak to static with a finger in his ear

He will find painted smiles that don't sign

And cheap wit cards to be crumpled in his wallet

He will drink spirits from paper cups

He will drink and laugh at the third dimension of the

bar

And let the bar staff read his name to feel at home

He will find all of this and nothing else

He will find it and he will trust it

He will find it and he will trust it

He will find it and he will trust it Because there is redlight in every turnoff on his road.

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